

# Youth – Daughter

Shadows settle on the place  
That you left,  
Our minds are troubled by the emptiness  
Destroy the middle,  
It's a waste of time  
From the perfect start to the finish line

And if you're still breathing,  
You're the lucky ones,  
'cause most of us are  
Heaving through corrupted lungs  
Setting fire to our insides for fun,  
Collecting names of  
The lovers that went wrong,  
The lovers that went wrong

We are the reckless,  
We are the wild youth  
Chasing visions of our futures,  
One day we'll reveal the truth,  
That one will die  
Before he gets there

And if you're still bleeding,  
You're the lucky ones,  
'cause most of our feelings,  
they are dead and they are gone  
We're setting fire  
To our insides for fun,  
'collecting pictures  
From the flood that wrecked our home,  
It was a flood that wrecked this

And you caused it  
And you caused it  
And you caused it

Well, I've lost it,  
All I'm just a silhouette,  
A lifeless face  
That you'll soon forget  
My eyes are damp  
From the words you left,  
Ringing in my head,  
When you broke my chest  
Ringing in my head,  
When you broke my chest

And if you're in love,  
Then you are the lucky one,  
'cause most of us are bitter  
Over someone  
Setting fire to our insides for fun,  
To distract our hearts  
From ever missing them,  
But I'm forever missing him

And you caused it  
And you caused it  
And you caused it



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych